



# How it felt.



👁 30 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Timmy Ann ✨

And I guess I was suppose to take it in all so hard.  
I didn't know which was worse: inhaling it or swallowing the hurt.  
Either way pain was entering my body.  
But I tried to cope with it to the best of my advantage.  
I was going to feel it all so deeply.  
And as I prepared for it all, a chill ran right through my spine.  
My heart dropped as if it had a hard fall into the pit of my stomach.  
And instead of bouncing back into its natural position, it just kinda laid there with no motivation to beat again.  
Bearing the purpose to feel any emotion anymore.  
And in a split second, the pain sprinted through from the middle of my chest outward.  
And I tried to maintain my composure.  
Lord knows I wanted to let these raindrops pour from my windowpane.  
But I had to get it together.  
I did a hard blink to force those waters back in,  
took a deep shaky breath,  
slightly smirked,  
and with a soft voice told him "I'm okay."

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8**

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account